



Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

"Indigo Breeze"

(feat. Lady Bazaar)

Opening scene, human kind panics from a dying planet

Try to understand it...

They say thunderbirds fly to preserve our skies

If Geo Engineers lie, they deserve to die, they deserve to die

The air that you breathe

Indigo breeze

Throw a flare and light it

Spread the ashes all around you

You're holding the key

Know what you believe

Don't inhale all the cold air

Let it drift around your body

How could life not be real, running over the rolling hills

Rolling around in lush green fields

It's just a reminder that every day the sun rises

And I re new my Mer-Ka-Ba

I look into her blue iris

There she is, Delilah, seductive, yet so silent

With whispers of inspiration, from the valley of the faceless

A gift for all human races

Surface to air, air to ground, across firmament

Wherever my love is allowed

I stand up to command hate to stand down

Not much left in the sand glass now

I'm just a man, learning to not trust the lies that

I'm just beginning to understand

I feel betrayed & now I don't what to say

It all changed when the sky turned grey

The air that you breathe

Indigo breeze

Throw a flare and light it

Spread the ashes all around you

You're holding the key

Know what you believe

Don't inhale all the cold air

Let it drift around your body

My water is brackish from unpaid Mad Max taxes

Jet planes make multiple passes

Suffering from thunderstorm asthma, chest grabbin

This is madness, follow the white rabbit

Down the hole, can barely hear the sound of my soul

It's so cold, where did the sun go?

I stand atop Mount Fiji, Canibus can you see me?
Thru the thick chem trail graffiti?

Some argue that the earth is flat
It's a scientific fact, the fake news debates to distract
Meanwhile we hold our throats, cough a choke
Chemical smoke, you still think a chem trail is a hoax
No – the human race is reduced to cockroaches
They run from Lord Vader as he approaches
They poison our air, land and oceans with sub micronal global aerosol, told you

The air that you breathe
Indigo breeze
Throw a flare and light it
Spread the ashes all around you
You're holding the key
Know what you believe
Don't inhale all the cold air
Let it drift around your body
Rise up high and fly
Let it drift around your body
Rise up high and fly
Battle cries go off around me
Rise up high and fly
Let it drift around your body
Rise up high and fly
Battle cries go off around me

They took my blue skies away
It's like the whole planet died that day

Humans become breathing semiconductors, weapons of mass respiratory destruction, imagine!?! sky captains snuffing out the masses through stereo lithographics, the atmospheric enabler, barometric vapors cut thru ya' lung tissue like razor sharp light sabers cut thru wafers, of deeply satanic nature, It's the will of Lord Vader, deactivated T-Cell receptors, deprivation of clean oxygen is a weapon, question, how can you live if you can't breath? and where will you go if they ever succeed?, technology nano, crops can't grow, from extreme drought to sand storms and bad snow, Surface acoustic spray chemical aggregate saturates every God given breath we take, I didn't before but now I can see – the evil attached to the very air we breathe

The air that you breathe
Indigo breeze
Throw a flare and light it
Insomnia freaks wide awake
Contaminated every breath we take
Spread the ashes all around you
You're holding the key
Know what you believe
Don't inhale all the cold air
I feel betrayed with nothing to say
It all changed when the skies turned grey
Let it drift around your body
Rise up high and fly
Let it drift around your body
They took our blue skies away

Rise up high and fly
Battle cries go off around me
They took our blue skies away
Rise up high and fly
Let it drift around your body
They took our blue skies away
Rise up high and fly
They took our blue skies away
Battle cries go off around me
It all changed when the skies turned grey

Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

"Left Brain Prisoners"

Education, teachers are naked, students are fully clothed in paper

Debt based we all owe the creator

For life on Liberty Row, where the Red Wood pitchforks grow

Where the fast lane education is slow

Do you know? What you wanna be? Where you wanna go?

And how important it is for you to know your learning curve goal

We academic hybrids bro, private school enrolled

It's publicly known we were schooled at home

I hear you say, you wanna be free, but you can't be free

Until you learn just how to be non-mechanic and random, see

I use my thought to separate myself from cogs in the wheel

They say the pen is mightier than the sword

That's how I'm dodging the steal

'Cause, what they pass for education ain't real

It's mind manipulation, they're clones sedated, they're drones, debate it

Complicated without complication, counterfactual quantum communication, necessity is the mother if all creation

They say there's only way

A single path to a gate

We're prisoners, they stand guard

And if you stray you may starve

Guess what, it's all been a lie

The curtains down, look inside

A rich man finds his own truth

So seek your own point of view

Hands chained in a war

Left-brain prisoner

Run

You gotta run

Hands chained in a war

Left-brain prisoner

Run

You gotta run

Paperback tablets, dry eraser boards calculate mathematics

So attractive intellectual savage, performing arts metaphor mechanic, less than 1% of the planet

It doesn't matter if my message is stranded

I will be found next to my favorite noun, levitate above ground, meditating to my favorite sound

Debating simple issues, teachers are artificial, there must be a more clinical approach to being ethically civil

Is Hell on Earth a vacation for Devils? or education for Rebels?

Will these polarized points of view ever settle? Is war normal?

Is peace special, do we deserve extinction level? what does your guardian Angel tell you?

The end is a new beginning cycle, participation is vital, one persons departure is another's arrival

Collateral models, android smartphone survival standing at the chalkboard beside you

They say there's only way

A single path to a gate
We're prisoners, they stand guard
And if you stray you may starve
Guess what, it's all been a lie
The curtains down, look inside
A rich man finds his own truth
So seek your own point of view

Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
Run
You gotta run
Hands chained in a war
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Common Core, either or, no promises y'all
Common sense gone, academia is dead wrong
One generation down the line is new shit
Two generations down the line its bull shit
Three generation down the we're stupid
By fourth generation too lazy to do shit
Education is endangered, you need brain maintenance
To fly a 5th generation spaceship, education

They say there's only way
A single path to a gate
And if you stray you

Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
I'm not sure what I'm supposed to know anymore
Run
You gotta run
The current model of learning takes too long
Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
Download your education from the matrix
Run
You gotta run
That way no time is wasted
Make an educated guess you can make it
Word of mouth information is sacred
But it feels old school and antiquated
The more I grow – the more I recognize that I don't know

Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

"Multiscreen Madness"

Skateboard home from school, the golden rule, was don't talk to strangers, cell phones were cool
We had to watch out for wolves wearing sheep's wool, take a stand like a wall street bull
The old days – never cross streets without looking both ways, distraction is a zero sum game
The most professional grade OLED ever made the brain develops varicose veins
Three six 5G – the god of electro smog, a wireless mental World War 4
Pearl Harbor whores sun bath on the sea shore, that's enough I don't need to see more
Mind control trigger, don't fumble, follow the fiddler, trynna figure who's big screen's bigger
The Most Dangerous Game Ever Played, A Multi-screen Madness Mind Control Maze

We shoot to kill
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous
Got that ivy drip
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous game

Rich colorful days, pretty girls bubble gum braids, tryna get her number and a name
Ink written on hand, sweat glands spoil romance, shoulda wrote her number down on my pants
The world was smaller no call waiting for jealous callers, LAN line supervised by her Grand Momma
Couldn't get more than 10ft from the wall jack, everybody get quiet when she talked back
Rated G conversations – in fact, we'd laugh about Rated G movie soundtracks
No separation, you didn't feel lost or naked, friends meet in spontaneous places
Everyday was a surprise, ice cream & apple pies, it seemed like we had more time
Everyday was a surprise, from the weather in the skies – to innocent bicycle rides

We shoot to kill
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous
Got that ivy drip
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous game

A flat screen is black, a 1080p prison trap, but you never think of it like that
Thumbs become smartphone dumb, a man with a man-bun talking about peace & love
The Chip is here, eyes nose throat n ears, humanity sheds oceans of tears, drown...
Even tho life jacket is near... saturated by Palintair
Drink ORMUS, a solid state storage for bluetooth recording sitting Indian style on a carpet
Data packet Pelican project, a hip hop apologist program currently in progress
Be calm – do not watch screen too long, ignore the comments of those who believe you're wrong
If the face is pale, raise the tail, if face is red then raise their head

We shoot to kill
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous
Got that ivy drip
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We shoot to kill
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Got that ivy drip
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous game

Abandoned building, villians, sitting round the table chilling, VIP convo private
Eye contact with no eyelids y2k face time with white collar convicts
Touch screen fractured, flickering lights in a cabin, with my favorite porno actress
Reading glasses twisted, tape on the sides for logistics, multi screen madness wish list
Ultra interactive live virtual streams, eyeballs self clean with mists of visine
SpaceX – air filter diaphragm with face net, can't be sure if that's the case yet
7am to 8pm with 9 outta 10 unfriendly dmsg it never ends
Your lives are done! you should exodus off the earth and just go colonize the Sun

Three Six 5G
Multiscreen madness disease
Sitting there staring at screens
Too paralysed to scream
Hypnotic OLEDs
Are an MK ULTRA Meme
Three Six 5G
Multiscreen madness disease
Sitting there staring at screens
Too paralysed to scream
Hypnotic OLEDs
Are an MK ULTRA Meme

Idols smile, blinding lies
Not worth trusting
Forcing life, just for the highs
It's soul crushing

We shoot to kill
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous
Got that ivy drip
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous
We shoot to kill
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous
Got that ivy drip
Multiscreen madness
It's a dangerous game